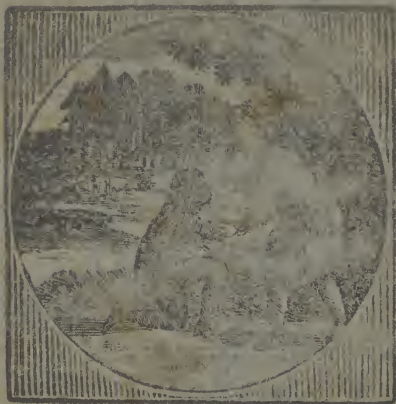


Canine Biography.



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CANINE BIOGRAPHY;
OR,
CURIOUS AND INTERESTING
ANECDOTES OF DOGS.

—◆—
DESIGNED FOR YOUTH.
—◆—



SIDNEY'S PRESS.
*Published by John Babcock & Son, New-Haven,
S. & W. R. Babcock, No. 163 King-Street,
Charleston, and M'Carty & Davis,
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## CANINE BIOGRAPHY.

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### SEEKER.

WE read, in the memoirs of the old police, of Paris, a singular anecdote of a water-spaniel, whom we shall name Seeker. In one part of the gardens called the Champs Elizees, (elysian fields) there was a grove, laid out in imitation of our English Vauxhall, and went under the same denomination. At this place of fashionable resort, there attended a number of pickpockets, very skilful in their profession. Their pupils were obliged to perform many feats of address, before they practised in public. A wooden image, dressed like a man, was suspended from the ceiling of an apartment by a rope, fastened to a bell. The young practitioner was obliged to take a snuff-box, handkerchief, &c. from the pocket of the fictitious personage, without making the bell ring. By repeated experiments of this nature, they attained a degree of perfection which appeared like enchantment.

But the greatest triumph of these *Chevaliers d'industrie* was over foreigners, and country squires, (newly arrived at Paris) whom they knew half a mile off, followed

wherever they appeared, and often entered into conversation with, pretending to mistake them for their countrymen, friends or relations.

A rich gentleman from the northern part of Poitou, went to Paris, for the first time, to terminate a lawsuit. Vauxhall was then the fashion, and thither he repaired one evening with his wife. They had not advanced many steps into that part called the Labyrinth, when a purse, a snuff-box, and a watch, were lost *in the turn of a hand*.

The evening being extremely warm, the lady called for some refreshment. Tea, lemonade, and ice, were immediately brought; but when the gentleman wanted to pay, he missed his purse: the honest country squire feared he should pass for a swindler; what a dilemma! "Sir, (said he to the waiter) I shall leave my watch, as a pledge, and return in a few moments to pay you."—No watch was there, in his fob!—He would have had recourse to his snuff-box, but that too had vanished. The good gentleman's face now became of a deep crimson; and it would be difficult to describe the peturbed countenance of his consort.

Yet the squire did not long lose his presence of mind; he demanded an officer of the ponce, told his name, residence, and unfortunate adventure; then said, he intended to aid the officer in his research, and going to



his carriage, returned with his great water-spaniel, who had been left with the footman at the door. The creature entered, rejoicing at the sight of his master, and no sooner heard the words, "I have lost—seek out," then he rushed into the crowd, and presently layed his paws on the shoulders of a gentleman, who was dressed in a fine suit of embroidered clothes. The police officer took the beau to a private apartment, and on examination, there were three watches upon him, one of which, was that described by *Seeker's master*. The offender was immediately taken into custody.

The search was now renewed; but no trace was discovered in the garden recesses, or the great room. At last, the spaniel was observed to scratch violently at the door of a small edifice: the party asked admittance; on receiving no answer, for some time, they forced the door open, and discovered a little Abbe, who declaimed emphatically against the insolence of disturbing sober people in so rude a manner. *Rightly judging what had happened*, the mock Abbe (while he held the above language) slipt his hand into his pocket, and threw something behind him, which resounding against the flags, was found to be the squire's *purse*.

The mock Abbe was requested to walk into a private apartment: the number of guineas contained in the purse was found to ar-

swer the loser's description ; the Abbe was then asked if he had not (perchance) found a *snuff-box* ? and as he raised his arm to avoid the grasp of the dog, the *article* inquired for, dropped out of his sleeve. "Curst brute, (exclaimed the Abbe) must I, after following the profession for ten years——"

Thus were villians, who had eluded the vigilance of the French police for so many years, discovered by a water-spaniel !

The register of police, which contains this story, states, that there were found, in the possession of these pick-pockets, bags of guineas, and a vast quantity of swords, pistols, and canes ; hundreds of fans and muffs, with magazines of *ettwes* and handkerchiefs.

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### CAPUCIN.

A knight of St. Lewis, who had served his king and country thirty-seven years, was recompenced with only a pension of twenty pounds per annum ; a stipend very insufficient to maintain him the whole year. It has been the fate of many a brave soldier to want bread, while the cringing valet obtains a handsome independence.

The valiant officer above mentioned, had been covered with wounds ; had lost his nose in the battle of Fleurus ; an eye in the pas-



sage over the Rhine ; and an arm in the engagement of Steinkerk ; his left thigh at Mulplaquet ; and during the siege of Valencienne his lower jaw was carried away by a cannon ball ; a jaw of silver was substituted, which performed well enough its function of mastication. The question was to find it employment.

What to do, with only a few pence a day and so many evils ? The knight had a dog, who supplied the wants of his poor master. When provisions came short he shewed *Capucin* the empty larder, saying, " Seek out, seek out ;" the animal understood *Landalet's* gestures and significant language ; he tied a leather scrip round his dog's neck, containing billets to the charitable souls, who had compassion on his misery.

The four-footed carrier, presented himself at the accustomed houses, with an air of humility, raising his head to give an opportunity of taking out the circular letters.

While he waited an answer, *Capucin* generally took the way to the kitchen, where he got many nice morsels. Attentive to orders, he returned for an answer, which was always accompanied with a piece of silver. This active dog used to make twelve or fifteen visits a day, and *woe* be to the stranger who would attempt to tickle his ears.

Having finished his rounds, *Capucin* returned home, and was received with hearty

caresses from his master ; who emptied the satchel, which contained many shillings, and sometimes crown pieces. Bravo ! cried the veteran, this will procure us good cheer for a fortnight.

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### DRAGON.

A celebrated English comedian, who was extremely fond of walking, used sometimes, (when the duties of his profession permitted) to extend his excursions on foot, ten or twenty miles from London. As the roads were often infested with that kind of robber denominated a *foot pad*, the actor, (who we shall call Blyfield,) provided himself with a great dog, named Dragon. One morning as Blyfield entered a wood leading to Lord H—'s country seat, he was accosted by a beggar, who demanded alms and received one shilling ; presently a second and third applied with equal success. In a few minutes, two men advanced with long white beards, and *each* a wooden leg ; affecting dumbness, they held out their hats in signal of distress, in which was dropped two pieces of silver.—Blyfield began to wonder at this numerous assemblage of raggamuffins, and looked round with some inquisititude, when one of the pretended mutes presented a pistol to his breast,

crying in an audacious tone, "Your purse, or life;" that instant the purse was delivered, without any further parley; the other mute just found the use of speech also, and asked the hour of the day; he took the hint, and gave up his watch directly.

Our comedian now felt perplexed; he relied much on his dog, who he knew waited only the signal of attack; but *five* armed men against *one unarmed*, was a contest too unequal, and the villains might also have a dog in garrison. He was resolved rather to give up his coat, than be assassinated; and he was soon reduced to that sad alternative; for the other wretches, seeing the success of their companions, demanded the clothes he had on. Blyfield gave up every thing they asked, except a miniature picture, to which he was particularly attached; but his insatiable foes cried out, with one voice, "We must have all, we must have all."

The proverb says, "Grasp all, lose all." The traveller indignant was resolved rather to die than part with that dear resemblance of a beloved wife and son, *deceased* a few months since. Miscreants, (he exclaimed,) rather shall ye deprive me of life, than this treasure; then called Dragon, who immediately fastened on the throat of one of the robbers. There were five swords drawn against him. Blyfield was wounded in the head, and and seeing the villains surround the dog,

(who made a furious defence,) he took to flight. In a few minutes he gained the high road, and from thence a public house, where he related his misfortune. Four wood-cutters sat attentive to the tale; "Come, (said they,) let us take our hatchets and punish these inhuman wretches."

This little band was soon in motion, and had not advanced an hundred yards, when they met Dragon, covered with wounds.—His head was greatly mangled, and part of a sword blade stuck out of his shoulder; he dragged the remains of a cord about his neck. At this sight, Blyfield greatly shocked, swore vengeance. The poor dog carressed him, seeming to indicate that his enemies were vanquished, and that he might come and take his effects.

The traveller and his wood-cutters, were not a little surprised on arriving at the place of attack, to find *two* of the villains stretched dead on the ground; another occupied stopping his wounds, and the remaining two employed in despoiling their deceased companions. At the sight of Blyfield and his friends, they threw away their false beards, laid down their crutches, and were preparing to make off; but providence punished their hypocrisy, for from want of habit, they had each almost lost the use of one leg, and were easily caught by the wood-cutters, brought to

prison, and soon suffered the punishment so justly due to their crimes.

It appears wonderful that a dog should brave five armed men, kill two, and make the others decline farther combat; but we may suppose that each of these ruffians, after Blyfield's retreat, chose rather to secure what spoil he could, than assist his comrade; and Dragon by this means encountered them *singly*.

But the unfortunate beast did not long survive his glory; he died of his wounds, in a few days, to the great regret of his master.

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## DIANA AND LUCETTE.

A little girl named Lucette, had by neglect of a careless nurse, contracted the habit of incessantly sucking her fingers. Her parents did not take sufficient pains *at first* to break her of that bad trick, so the young lady became incorrigible.

At the age of fourteen, Miss Lucette would watch when her papa or mamma left the room, to indulge in her favourite habit; and instantly put her finger into her mouth, and suck it like a stick of barley sugar.

Her mother employed threats and promises, presents and privations, praises and reproaches, to cure Lucette of this disgusting

trick, but in vain ; at last she was obliged to have recourse to severe chastisement.

The little girl had from her infancy, a white Italian grey-hound, called Diana, who was so goodnatured, that she shared her mistress' chagrin and her gaiety. If she looked dejected, Diana, by a thousand caresses, tried to console her. If her mother offered her manual correction, Diana took an active part in defence of her mistress.

By constantly seeing Miss Lucette blamed, Diana at last actually found out the cause, and rendered the offence less frequent.—Whenever she saw her mistress put her *hand to her mouth*, she pulled *her by the gown*, which reminded her of her transgression. In this manner did her little dog save Miss Lucette much anger ; equally vexatious to her, and her tender mother ; who always did violence to her feelings, when obliged to reprove her dear girl.

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## GASPARIN.

A poor farmer, in the neighbourhood of Canterbury, was at work with his children at a distance from his dwelling, his wife gone to a fair, and no creature remained at home except Gasparin, who was left to keep guard. In the mean time three villains, took advan-



rage of the family's absence, forced the cottage door, and broke open a chest of linen, which they searched for money. Gasparin, though an excellent watch, not finding himself the strongest, made no resistance, but quietly leaped out of the window and ran to his master, he then barked so violently, and figgeted about in such a way, pulling the farmer by his long frock, that the latter recollected his wife was from home, hastened thither, suspecting something was the matter. As he approached the door he perceived that the thieves were dividing the booty. He was a stout, strong fellow, and being armed with a pitch-fork he entered and gave them several blows, so the ruffians thought it best to make their escape ; but Gasparin followed them with such incessant clamour that the neighbours were alarmed, came out, and soon overtook the culprits and conveyed them to prison.

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### MUFTRY.

A certain farmer, named Paliser, had received five hundred pounds, and was returning home with great satisfaction, well mounted, his cash in a bag in front of the saddle, and followed by his dog Mufty, of whom he was very fond. During his journey he was

obliged to dismount to open a gate, meanwhile he left his bag of money upon a tree, that he might remember to replace it at his return. In a few minutes he got on horse-back and trotted off, but forgot his cash.—Musty, who had observed his motions, followed barking violently, pulling him by the clothes, bit the horse's feet, and did all in his power to make him return. Paliser, lost in contemplation, still kept off his dog. Musty now became ungovernable, he leaped violently on his master, with continual uproar, who did not yet comprehend his meaning; and astonished at his unusual agitation, concluded him seized with madness; and at last, fearing the consequences of such a dreadful malady, he took a pistol and lodged the contents in the poor dog's body, on which he rode away in full speed, that he might not witness his favourite's sufferings, saying, 'What would I not have given to save thee, my dear Musty?' At these words he recollected his bag of money. The unaccountable behaviour of his dog was now explained. Cursing his own precipitancy and want of reflection, he galloped back to the fatal tree. But imagine his feelings when he beheld Musty, the faithful Musty, though ready to expire, endeavouring to draw the bag along to his master.

## THE SOLDIER'S DOG.

Superficial critics may perhaps regard many of the anecdotes in this little work as fabulous : such an opinion would do no honor to their knowledge of nature. The celebrated philosopher De Carte's niece, made a good remark on the return of a favourite swallow to her window after a long absence :

Let not my uncle disapprove,—

Must I not believe this bird can *love* ?

I concur in the niece's opinion against the uncle, who mentioned that the brute creation were only machines, which neither felt or were capable of any sentiment of affection or dislike. I am confirmed in my way of thinking by the following extraordinary instance of intelligence in a water-spaniel, to which I was myself a witness.

An old officer of a cheerful comic disposition, had a spaniel who served him as a valet de chambre, laid by his hat and cane, and fetched his slippers, and awoke him at a certain hour every morning. If the major wanted his pipe, he said 'Tobacco, tobacco,' and the dog presented the pipe in a moment.—One day the veteran intending to divert himself with his four-footed valet, said, 'Something to light my pipe !' in a loud voice. The dog leaped and scampered about the room, expressing his wishes to oblige.—The same words were again repeated to no

effect; at last the dog hearing his master's reiterated commands, jumped to the grate, but soon retired a little singed; he then ran to a broom which lay near, and tearing off a sprig, carried it to the fire, and actually lighted and brought it to his master, who exclaimed——‘ If this had not been done before mine eyes, I could not have believed it.’

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### THE BENEVOLENT MASTIFF.

The mountains of Switzerland are in some places covered with snow, which conceals frightful precipices. Vast heaps also accumulate on the tops of craggy rocks, which thus clad seem to touch the clouds, and often fall with a noise like thunder, hurling destruction on men and cattle.

To obviate, in some measure, the danger in this wild region, houses of refreshments have been made, and dogs trained to seek the strayed traveller, and lead him thither. Those animals have bottles of brandy fastened around their necks, which they offer to whoever they meet, serving as cautious and safe guides along dreadful precipices.

One of these dogs, in making his usual rounds, met a boy of six years old, whose mother had perished in the snow. The poor child almost frozen, lay stretched on the

ground crying bitterly. The dog advanced, and held up his neck, but the poor boy, who did not understand his meaning, was in an agony of fear. The good-natured brute now presented his paw, and then began to lick the child's feet. Encouraged by these marks of regard, little *master* attempted to rise, but his feet were so stiff with cold, that he could no longer use them. The dog lay down upon his belly, and crawling thus towards the child, made signs for him to mount on his back, which he did with difficulty, and was carried to the next inn, where he received all possible attention.

This instance of a dog's goodnature and sagacity was much talked of in the Cantons. A rich gentleman took charge of the orphan boy, and had his interesting adventure drawn by a fine artist. The picture was hung in the inn to which the benevolent dog belonged.

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### A COLLEGIAN'S DOG.

A boy who attended at the college of Plessis, had taught a mastiff to carry his books to college and fetch them back when ordered. One morning when he arrived he heard cries of lamentation, and knew his master's voice. The faithful dog attacked the porter, and

suddenly made his way to the scholar, who was menaced with a flogging only for a slight fault, and the operation was beginning, when the mastiff flew on the tutor, who prudently retired. The poor brute then took the boy by the skirt of his coat and conducted him home with exultation.

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### THE WATER SPANIEL AND THE CROWN PIECE.

There is no animal more intelligent than the water spaniel. One of these creatures was taught to carry money in his mouth to his master's friends ; and being one day employed in this service, he was attacked by some of his comrades, and was obliged to bear much ill treatment unreturned ; at last he ran and hid his crown piece in a neighbouring alley, then challenged his companion, obtained satisfaction, and went to pick up his money again ; but it was no longer where he had left it. The poor dog disappointed and terrified, slunk away ; and as he went along sorrowfully heard the chink of money in a banker's counting-house, of which the window lay open, he popped in and picked up a crown from the desk, with a velocity which defied pursuit. His master hearing the story, sent him to the banker's next morning with the crown piece he had purloined.



## RANGER.

This dog was such a prodigious lover of oil, that, whenever he could obtain any, he never left a drop behind; but, the vessel, in which this unctuous repast was generally kept, impeded his desires, and he often acted the part of the fox, invited to dine with the crane, and was obliged to content himself with licking the mouth of the flask.

One day, when the cook had got a provision of oil, he filled a large jar, which he left in the pantry, forgetting to cork it. This was a rare felicity for Ranger, who, finding himself alone, mounted a step-ladder, and by means of a light paw and tongue, stretched a foot in length, (for his nose and the neck of the jar were of very different dimensions) he regaled at leisure; but by dint of sipping, the contents of the vessel became out of reach.

It would be difficult to give credit to the stratagem this cunning animal made use of to make the oil ascend, were it not recorded by the grave historian Plutarch.

Seeing he could no longer satisfy his palate, Ranger fetched some pebbles from the garden, and dropping them in the jar, raised the juice of the olive, and drank it to the dregs.

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## THE HOLSTEIN DOG.

We shall see in the following story, the influence of education. Happy are those who receive early instruction; and happier still those who profit of that estimable advantage; since it can instil even

in the *brute creation*, obedience in the severest trials, and self command in the most urgent temptations; as we may observe in the sequel.

A game-keeper belonging to the castle of Holstein, returned one evening from a long and fatiguing chase, and deposited the game in the larder, without being aware that he had locked up his dog at the same time. Business called him away in an hour, and he did not return for five days; when being reminded of his *game*, he ran to the larder, and beheld his dog stretched dead at the door.

The game-keeper stood extremely affected; but what were his sensations, when he saw on the table, eleven brace of partridges, and five grouse *untouched*. This admiration increased his grief, when he found the poor dog had suffered a cruel death, rather than transgress his commands; and he could not for a long time forgive himself for being, by his *heedlessness*, the cause of such a shocking accident.

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### THE BACON DOG.

I was myself a witness, says the chevalier De Pitaval, to a singular instance of sagacity in a dog, at the castle of Monjustin. This creature, though extremely large, *contrived* to squeeze himself into a small space between the threshold and door of a ladder, where hung a large fitch of bacon, which he visited until its size was considerably diminished.

Mons. De Monfustin was informed one morning that the freebooter was feasting away as usual in the ladder. On this intelligence, the gates were shut,

servants posted at different places, and all means of escape cut off.

Mons. Monjustin called for his gun, and pronounced sentence against the offender. After waiting a short time, the dog appeared in the court-yard licking his chops; he advanced a few steps merrily, then looked round surprised, and stopt short; found all the gates fastened, eyed the men standing on every side with sticks; observed the master fearfully, with a gun in his hand; all announcing the impending doom of him who steals another man's property. Resistance was vain; escape impossible. He threw himself on his back, holding up his four feet, in the attitude of supplication, seeming to crave pardon. Mons. De Monjustin moved by his petition, returned his gun to his servant, and ordered the gates to be opened; on which the dog slunk away, with his tail between his legs.

The author adds, "Would a cat, have extricated himself in such a dilemma? would he have had the address, to appease his irritated antagonist."

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## COLLECTOR.

There lived in the time of Henry II. of France, an Abbe, named Dutrichard. He subsisted without benefice, pension, patrimony, or employment. Yet he always had excellent fair—*at the expence of others*. He was represented in the caricatures of the times, as *gluttony personified*, preaching temperance; or perched on the roof of a house, observing the quantity of smoke that issued from the chim-

ties of the principle houses at Paris ; also hastening from one feast to another on stilts, that he might partake of several dinners the same day.

Not content with filling his vast paunch at these entertainments, Dutrichard (taking occasion to divert the company's attention) used to slip a larded fowl, or a partridge, &c. &c. into a tin box, contrived in his pocket for that purpose.

The Abbe's abilities at slight of hand, though great, were at last discovered by the saucy footmen who waited at table, and they informed their masters.

The Abbe was now placed at dinner, so as to render certain dishes inaccessible to his agile fingers : and the mistress of the house redoubled her attention, to save him the *trouble* of helping himself. By these means, prog became scarce. All these attentions did not suit the Abbe ; he therefore found it necessary to change his plans. He purchased a dog, called him *Collector*, and had him taught to dance, and carry a basket. Towards the latter end of a dinner, he called Collector, who danced a hornpipe, accompanied on the flagelet by his master, who excelled on that instrument. Collector then tossed his basket several times in the air, and caught it with great dexterity ; he then took it between his teeth, and saluted the master and mistress of the house, they took the hint, and helped to fill the basket, with which the dog proceeded round the table, bowing to the guests, who all followed their host's example. On a signal from the Abbe, Collector now ran home, but more discreet than Dutrichard, the poor dog never touched a morsel 'till his master's return.

## PURVEYOR.

There lived in the reign of Louis XIII. of France, a painter, named Dumenil. Painting at that time was not so lucrative a profession as it is at present. Dumenil drew striking resemblances, yet his likenesses were not flattering, so his poverty was extreme. During the coldest winters, he wore only a suit of grey paper, which looked like cloth, but the resemblance went no farther. Reduced to the constant diet of a few biscuits and water, Dumenil trained a spaniel to the chase, who soon profited by his lessons. Hare, partridge, &c. now hung in the painter's larder, (no game laws then subsisted in this part of the country). Dumenil (like many people who are never long satisfied with any thing) grew tired of good fare. "Variety (he said) was the spice of life, and lent it all its flavour." He began to wish for poultry : Purveyor (that was his dog's name) did not find a chase after chickens and ducks so fatiguing as hare and wild fowl, so he provided his master with ease and success. At last the latter was one evening surprized carrying home a roasted turkey, which Purveyor had brought him from a cook's shop.

For the above offence Dumenil was taken before the magistrate, where he declared himself an honest man. 'Your dog,' said the judge, 'carried you the turkey, with which you were proceeding home.'—'Then let my dog be hanged,' said the painter. The judge ordered him to prison. At the sound of the word *prison*, Dumenil begged leave to be heard. He said he was a painter by profession; alledged, that wishing to draw a dog stealing a fowl,

after *nature*, he had employed the above article for the advancement of the art.

‘Mr. Painter, said the judge, it is right you should endeavour to improve in your profession, and that you may have full leisure to do so, I shall send you to a place where *subjects* will not be wanting. So saying, he ordered him to prison for six months, to teach him to respect the prosperity of others. Dumenil, as he left the hall, made signs to Purveyor, who ran off with the turkey. While the knave was in confinement, he used often to repeat the Italian epitaph :—

I once was well, and often had good cheer,  
But wishing to be better, I am—*here*.

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## DESCRIPTION OF THE DOG.

The dog is allowed to be the most intelligent of all quadrupeds, and one that doubtless is most to be admired ; for, independent of his beauty, his vivacity and his swiftness, he gives the most manifest proofs of his attachment to mankind. In his savage state he may have been a formidable enemy, but to view him at present he seems only anxious to please. He willingly crouches before his master, and is ready to lick the dust from his feet ; he waits his orders, consults his looks, and is more faithful than half the human race. He is constant in his affections, friendly without interest, and grateful for the slightest favour he can receive ; easily forgets both cruelty and oppression ; and disarms resentment by submissively yielding to the will of those whom he studiously endeavours to serve and please.



His sagacity can only be exceeded by his fidelity; for he will discover a beggar from the appearance of his clothes; and when at night he is put in charge of the house, no sentinel can protect it with more care. If he happens to scent a stranger at a distance, his voice instantly sounds the alarm; and, if they attempt to break in upon the territories, they are in danger of forfeiting either their limbs or life. From hence we may see of what importance this animal may be considered to the human race; it protects them from rapine, guards them from invasion, and shows an attachment that must at once both delight and please. It assists them in the destruction of such animals as are obnoxious to their interests, aids them in conquering those which contribute to their delight, and even, when worn out by age or exertion, their skin is capable of being converted to use.

The dog, thus serviceable in himself, when taken into a participation of empire, exerts a degree of superiority over all animals that require human protection. The flock and the herd obey his voice than even that of the shepherd or the herdsman; he conducts them, guards them, keeps them from danger, and seems to consider their enemies as his own. Nor is he less useful in pursuit, when the sound of the horn or the voice of the huntsman calls him to the field: he testifies his pleasure by various little arts, and pursues with ardour that spoil which, when taken, he knows he must not share.

Although the Wild Dog is at present unknown to us, yet there are a few instances of some, that, from a domestic state, have turned savage, and fled from the society of the human race to the inmost shades of the impreviuous woods; and in America, where

they were originally brought and abandoned by Europeans, they have multiplied in such a degree that they have spread in packs over the country, and boldly attack what animal chance may happen to throw in their way. Yet these creatures when taken home, are easily tamed, and submissively acknowledge their master's power. Though the dog's compliance of temper can only be equalled by its fidelity, yet no animal in the creation is so susceptible of change; for climate, food, and education are capable of producing alterations in its colour, habits, hair, and shape. The wolf and the fox, though so different in disposition from the faithful animal which we are about to describe, yet are internally the same; and the shepherd's dog still bears a strong resemblance in form and figure to the wolf. The dogs that run wild in America and Congo have a strong similitude to those of our shepherds' kind; and those of Siberia, Iceland, Madagascar, and the Cape, likewise resemble them in a great degree.—In more polished and civilized places, dogs, like men, appear to grow refined: yet the shepherd's dog may be considered as the *stock* from whence all varieties in the breed have sprung and makes the stem of that genealogical tree which has branched out into so many quarters of the globe. The hound, the harrier, and the beagle, may all be considered of the same kind; and, when any of them are transported into Spain or Barbary, (where the hair of all animals becomes soft and long,) they soon become the land and water spaniel.

The grey matin hound, which is in the second branch, transported to the north, becomes the great Danish dog; and the same animal, sent into the south, becomes the grey-hound, of different sizes;

and, if banished into Ireland, Ukraine, Tartary, Epirus, and Albania, becomes the great wolf-dog, known by the name of the Irish wolf-dog.

The mastiff, which is the third branch, and chiefly a native of England, when transported into Denmark, becomes the little Danish dog.

With regard to the dogs of *this country*, their varieties are so great, and their number so rapidly increasing, that it is almost impossible to describe them; but Dr. Cairns has divided them into three classes, we shall endeavour to adhere to his plan. The first he terms the generous kind, which consists of the terrier, the harrier, the blood-hound, the gaze-hound, the lymmer, and the tumbler; all these are used for hunting; the spaniel, the setter, and the water-spaniel, for fowling; and the spaniel-gentle, or lap-dog, for amusement. The second is the farm kind, consisting of the shepherd's dog and the mastiff: the third is the mongrel breed, which includes the wappe, the turnspit, and the dancer.

The terrier is a small kind of hound, with rough hair, used for the purpose of forcing the fox or badger out of their holes.

The harrier, the beagle, and fox-hound are used for hunting all other animals, as their sense of smelling is remarkably keen.

The blood-hound was in high esteem among our ancestors, both for recovering any game that was lost, or tracing the footsteps of robbers and thieves.

The gaze-hound hunted, like our grey hounds, by the eye, and not by the scent; but this species of the animal is now totally lost.

The grey-hound was formerly held in such high estimation, that it was considered as forming a part of a gentleman's estate; but, since times and people

are become more refined, he is merely estimated for his use.

The leymmer is an animal totally extinct; it used to hunt both by scent and sight, and was conducted to the game in a leyme or thong, from which it originally derived its name.

The tumbler was an animal less than the hound, and appear to answer the description of the modern lurcher; it seemed neither to depend upon its fleetness or scent, but hunted with carelessness, and seized its prey with a spring.

The land and water spaniel, in disposition, are much alike, and each of them have long soft hair; the province of the one is to crouch down when it espies game, and the other will dive if it should fall into a stream.

The lap-dog was originally a Maltese breed; but now different countries produce the kind; and the more aukward and extraordinary they are, the more they are thought worthy of being prized.

The shepherd's dog has already been mentioned; and the strength of the mastiff is completely known; for history relates, that in the reign of James the First, four would subdue a lion, and three a bear. To these may be added some other varieties, such as the bull-dog, the harlequin, the pointer, and the Dane; with a number of lap-dogs that are too insignificant to merit either the historian's attention or time.

Among the great variety in this class of quadrupeds the great Irish Wolf Dog must not be omitted to be named; for though that race of animals is very much diminished, a sufficient number remains to prove that they still exist. This animal, which is very rare, even in the only country in which it is to

be found, is rather kept for show than use, there neither being wolves, or any other formidable beast of prey in Ireland, that seem to require so powerful an antagonist. The wolf-dog is, therefore, bred up in the houses of the great, as an object either of curiosity or show, and, in appearance, is both beautiful and majestic. The form of a wolf-dog resembles that of a grey-hound, except that his limbs are more robust : his eye is peculiarly mild and placid, and the hair in general is perfectly white. His disposition is remarkably gentle ; yet he is endowed with an uncommon portion of strength ; and, though he is never known to provoke the mastiff to combat, he is sure to conquer if they engage.

In several convents situated among the mountains that divide France and Italy, travellers assure us a custom prevails which does honour to human nature. In the sequestered and uninhabited parts of the Alps, strangers and travellers are not only hospitably entertained, but a breed of dogs is trained to go out in search of those wanderers who, from the obscurity of the paths, may have lost their way, which are every morning sent from the convents with an apparatus fastened to their collars, containing refreshments for their use, and directions to the travellers to follow the footsteps of the sagacious animals, who will conduct them to an abode where they will be hospitably entertained ; and many lives are said to be preserved in that wild and romantic country, merely by this benevolent and judicious plan.

The dog goes nine weeks with young, and brings forth three or four at a time ; it seldom lives more than twelve years ; and, though capable of abstaining several days from food, it requires a plentiful supply of drink.

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